Kennet & Co. Montreal.

The flowers fade with summer,
And leave us one and all;
But with our brush and pencil,
We can their looks recall.
Let the sweet Convolvulus
A fitting token be,
That now one true and loving heart
Clings closer still to thee,
And ever may thy Christmas
Happier, and Happier be,
Is the tender wish
That a Loving Friend
Now sends to thee.

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